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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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IN A SCOTCH LOCH

"Not shooting to-day then, Gifford?" said a fair young man, learning against the taffrail of a yacht as he glanced critically at the dark blue yachting suit of his companion.

"Not to-day, old fellow," said the other, a tall, dark-bearded man, leisurely proceeding to roll a cigarette between his fingers. "Not to-day. I'm going to try those crag; over there—a good scramble with my sketch-book, you know;" and he pointed across the loch where the mists curled about the jagged peaks of Blath Bhein.

"Oh! but it's a shame to waste a ripping day like this mooning about with an old sketch-book!"

"Waste the day!" repeated Gifford; "a matter of opinion, Frank, a matter of opinion."

"Well, you seem a bit out of sorts this morning; what's up?"

Gifford did not answer, but smoked on thoughtfully for a few minutes, and Riley "took sights" at the gulls with a boat-hook which he had picked up from a seat near. Presently the latter remarked:

"Lady Helen Desbrooke said last night she wanted to try and fish to-day. I suppose they'll go and trawl a bit. I heard old Macdonald say there were a lot of fish just round those rocks out there," and he pointed toward the month of the loch. "I've no doubt Wharton wouldn't mind going, too," he added, "but he's booked for the moors! He rather likes Lady Helen, I believe." And he laughed carelessly.

"Indeed?" replied Rex, and a curious expression came into his gray eyes as he threw his cigarette overboard. "Wharton be damned."

"Breakfast is ready, sir," announced a steward coming up at this moment, "and Sir Charles and the ladies is in."

"There will be only Wharton, Dudley and myself, then," said Riley, as they turned to go below. "Something was said about the ladies bringing lunch round to us. You'd far better change your mind, old chap, and come along too."

But Gifford did not change his mind. "May I borrow the dingy, Sir Charles?" he asked his host after breakfast. "I should like to get a sketch or two here for my picture, the foreground is so good, and the effects are very fine to-day."

"Certainly, Gifford, certainly. So you don't mean to shoot? By the by, do you want a man?"

"No, thanks; I'll paddle myself and keep the boat if you don't want her to-day."

"Alone at last!" cried Gifford, as his boat's keel ran up on the seaweed-strewn grass. "Why on earth did I come on this trip? My good resolutions are fated to be bowled over. Well, the matter must be thrashed out somehow, and now seems the best time." So saying, he proceeded to make the dingy secure by fastening the long rope to a rock high on the shore, and with a resolute look on his handsome face started along the road leading to the head of the loch. Three o'clock found him lying on his back, with a pipe in his mouth. Beside him lay his sketch-book, with the color wet on its open page. The lonely nature of the scene accorded well with his mood. His brain was in a whirl, his heart on fire; he needed the stillness of the hills about him for his mind to work freely. His thoughts wandered back to the previous summer when an old college chum who was up in town for a fortnight in May introduced him to Lady Helen Desbrooke.

"I have lived in a dream since that evening," Gifford told her some weeks afterward, "one long, strange dream; or rather it would be truer to say that I only dreamed before I met you." Yes, he well remembered saying that, and how beautiful she had looked as he bent over her chair. Ah! could he but sleep once more!

Lady Helen had been attracted in spite of herself by the clever artist with the strange gray eyes. She had never met any one just like him before. His restless energy disturbed, while at the same time the power of his personality subdued and dominated her even more than she was herself aware. The world perhaps hardly guessed his devotion, for he did not forsake his old haunts or, metaphorically speaking, lay his mantle on the pavement of Piccadilly for her to walk over and for society to laugh at. She did not love him, she assurred herself; no, but her soul was free no longer. This man had come and troubled the deep waters of her being, and the consciousness of this was gall to her proud spirit.

She refused him almost point-blank, but with a look in her beautiful eyes at which he wondered without understanding it for many a long day. When he pleaded as he had never pleaded before, her face had grown white to the lips, but she remained firm. "I cannot—it is no good," she whispered. "I must not think of it." In the end she promised that if she should change her mind within two years' time she would let him know of it in some way; but she shook her head as she turned away.

He, on the contrary, was hopeful. It was something that he would see her again, that he was not banished forever from her presence. Meanwhile the world speculated a little—for Lady Helen's preoccupation had not passed quite unnoticed—but it knew nothing; and for want of food for gossip in that direction ceased to talk. And the months went by, and took with them Rex Gifford's hopes.

They met at one or two country houses, but this fact remained unaltered and unalterable; she was Lady Helen Desbrooke, a peer's daughter, and he only Rex Gifford, a poor artist.

The conviction was slowly forcing itself upon his brain that Lady Helen was not for him; their social spheres were not the same. He began to realize that the verdict of society would undoubtedly be against him if he married her; and though personally he cared little for the praise or blame of the small clique which with supreme egotism calls itself by such an imposing title, yet he understood it must necessarily mean more to her than it could to him. But all the time he could not forget the look that was in her eyes when he had gone from her presence the summer before. So matters stood when, meeting his old friend Sir Charles Mackenzie one day in Inverness he had accepted an often-repeated invitation to come for a ten days' yachting cruise. "And why on earth he didn't tell me who his party were, and why I was such a fool as not to ask, heaven only knows!" he muttered as he savagely pulled the ends of his moustache between his teeth. "I shouldn't have come if I had known she was on board—no, by Jove, I would not! Any fool can see she dosen't want me. I say any fool can tell that. Her face shows it, in every line; her eyes—her eyes—— Wait a bit—, *Do* her eyes say it?" He began to breathe harder. No, as I am a living man, her eyes do *not* repel me! There is some thing in their depths I can't read. I don't understand it—but it isn't aversion. Stop—could it be——"

He sprang half up. About him was the stillness of the mountains, the "sleep that is among the lonely hills" like the silence of a beautiful dream, and through it as some deep though, sounded the murmur of the burns in the hills. He pushed his cap back from his brows. "Can it be that she loves me! Ah! God, what could life not be worth if it were so!" And he lay back in the heather, and fell again to thinking.

For Rex Gifford had made up his mind to a mighty sacrifice, even to relinquish the hope of winning Lady Helen for his wife. Loving her with a passion and intensity of which his friends would have deemed his apparently cold, indifferent nature incapable, and which had even surprised himself, he could yet think of what might be best for her. Not once, or twice, but often lately had the question presented itself before him—Would a marriage with him be for this girl's ultimate happiness? He thrust the idea away at first, but it recurred again and again, till reluctantly, he was forced to give it attention. But here was the difficulty. From society's point of view, he was not her equal in position. "To be a gentleman is not enough," and he ground his teeth. "No! Society would prefer an idiot like Wharton, because he is a baronet with £7,000 a year." Yet it might be hard for her; he could see that; and he might serve her more truly by leaving her altogether. But it was hard, very hard; and a hundredfold more difficult now, when a voice from his inner consciousness told him he could win her if he chose.

The gloom of coming night was gathering in the great dark corrie and creeping up among the crags as Rex Gifford turned his back upon the glen. His face was white and grave, but his brow had cleared. The sky, faintly yellow overhead with the afterglow, faded as he rowed across the silent gleaming loch, and the stars came out.

"Well what sport?" asked Gifford, as he emerged from his cabin later dressed for dinner, and joined the little group of men around the saloon fire.

"Oh, very poor! Birds are as wild as red Indians," answered a very tall young man, who was balancing himself on the back of a chair. He wore a eye-glass, had little chin to speak of, and a sketchy moustache; a fine expression of discontent was on his face.

"After tramping all day over those rotten old hills—and confounded rough walking it it is too—just as you come within sight of a stag it's right about face home again."

"Rather hard lines that," agreed Riley, "but it was no go at that hour, Wharton, you know. We shouldn't have been up to them now, with that glen to cross."

"Blow the glen! It was all that fool's fault for taking us down so near the water; and I declare these Scotch louts need to have a few ideas rammed into their skulls. They won't listen to a fellow who knows anything about it, with their 'Aweel, sair, it's no so aisy as ye would think,' in their confounded drawl. Ugh! how I hate it."

"Cheer up, old chap; you can't always have every mortal thing your own way, you know," said Riley, adding, with twinkle in his eyes, "Perhaps a certain defection from the party that had the honor of conveying lunch to your High Mightiness may be some excuse for the unusually disturbed condition of your feelings—but—"

"Stop that!" growled the other, turning red; "none of your chaff now."

Rex could not help the bound that his heart gave. "You will end by making firewood of that chair, Wharton," was all he said quietly; and the door opening at this moment put a stop to further discussion.

Two ladies entered. The first was Mrs. Joe Dudley by name, a tall, fair young woman with an aquiline nose, very pretty blue eyes, and a graceful air of good breeding, which became her exceedingly well. Following slowly in her wake came her friend.

People differed much in their opinion as to Lady Helen's claims to be considered beautiful. Some complained that the cast of her features was too severe to be entirely pleasing, others that the curve of her lips was disdainful, and so on; but no one yet had ever denied the beauty of her deep gray eyes and red gold hair.

She did not join the group by the fire, but moved over to the card-table covered with papers, and began absently turning over the leaves of the *Yachting Calendar*. Rex did not go over to her immediately, but he pulled the ends of his moustache angrily when he observed Wharton take advantage of his hesitation and proceed to establish himself, with much assurance, beside her on the sofa.

He would not watch her though, the time was past for all that; and he was soon engaged in doing what justice he could to the excellently cooked dinner set before him.

The moon was rising behind the mountains to eastward as Gifford smoked his cigarette on deck an hour and a half later. Under the hills the waters of the loch looked deep and black as ink. The sound of voices from the village of Torran came across the water—the sudden bark of a dog; otherwise the night was his ear. Some one was playing one of Strauss's waltzs, and he listed dreamily and watched the moonlight on the ripples. Then the music ceased, and Mrs. Dudely, and one or two others, came up on deck, and, strolling to the stern, settled themselves in low chairs to enjoy the beauty of the evening. Gifford, however, remained undisturbed in the shadow of the deck house.

But soon the music recommenced, and this time is a very different strain. As Gifford recognized the touch, his dreamy, contemplative mood vanished, and he listened with a keen interest, passionately alive to every inflection, every changing expression. It was Rubinstein's Romance in F flat," glorious, passionate, and triumphant; and while in the first part he heard again those voices that had talked with him in the solitude of the hills of self-sacrifice, of honor and renunciation, yet, though the sound breathed the spirit of victory, of a soul that had triumphed; and as the sound rose from below and floated out into the silent night, he felt strong to do and suffer for the sake of her he loved.

But, ah! what was that? What was she playing now? He knew it too well; every note was burnt in on his brain.

And a sudden vision rose before him of a drawing-room in Mayfair with windows wide open to the soft summer air, of a girl seated at the piano, of the fluttering music leaves held in their place by a strong hand; and the scent of June roses and lilies stole over him as he listened again to the opening bars of one of the most beautiful songs ever written. It was Grief's "Ich liebe Dich." She had sung it on that fatal afternoon in London the year before, and it had been as the last notes trembled away that he knelt before her and pleaded as for his life! He had never heard it since.

"If you would like it," she had said, "I will not sing that song again, when I know you can hear it."

"Unless—unless you can mean it for me," he had answered passionately; and she had gravely bent her head as she turned sadly away.

"And now, she was going to sing it again! Ah, heaven! what did it all mean?" Gifford started forward, then drew back in great agitation; and as the beautiful words floated out over the loch, there swept over his soul such a wave of passionate love and longing, of golden, soul-stirring memories and maddening regrets, as made his heart swell well-night to bursting. Ah! what was he not renouncing? What a prize was he not turning his back upon?

For it had not once occurred to him that Lady Helen could have forgotten her promise. The cold drops gathered on his brow, and his breath came short and labored as he listened to the last verse:

Ich denke Dein. Kann stets nur Deiner denken,
Nur deinem Gluck its meiner Herz Geweiht:
Wie Gott es mag um deiner Schicksal lenken,
Ich liebe Dich in Zeit und Ewigkeit.

Then all was still. In the stern of the yacht the voices broke out again; some one laughed. Rex leaned back against the corner of the deck-house. "I declare I must get away from this, or I shall end by making a fool of myself after all," he muttered; and he moved forward out of the shadow.

It might have been ten minutes, or one hour later, he knew not which, when, as he leant against a coil of rope up in the bows, he suddenly become conscious of a figure beside him. He started violently.

"Lady Helen!" he almost gasped. "*You* here!" She waited a moment. The moonlight fell on the burnished masses of her hair.

"Yes," she answered, "I am not a ghost. What have you been doing all the evening?"

Taken aback and much surprised, he stammered," I—I have been doing nothing." Then bracing himself together with an effort, "Yes, I have been listening to your singing."

"Ah! you heard it," she replied in a low tone; and he found himself wondering why her voice shook.

"You have had a rather solitary day," she went on, in a slightly constrained voice voice; "you went for a walk up the hills, didn't you? It must be very wild and beautiful; I should like so much to go up those glens!"

"Yes—oh yes, very wild indeed!" he replied mechanically, wondering exceedingly why she should come on deck at this unusual time (for he noticed now that all the others had gone below) simply to converse with him about the scenery.

A slight pause; she moved slightly and drew the furs closer to her throat.

"Do you know if Sir Charles means to stay here to-morrow?" she asked.

He started, and turned his back hastily on the mountains and looked out to where the sea lay sleeping in the moonlit haze. "I don't know—I—unfortunately, I must leave to-morrow; I have had letters——"

"Really," she answered with apparent unconcern, "I am sorry."

"Yes—and— Perhaps you will forgive me if I leave you now, as I shall have to be off at daybreak, and——"

"Yes—only—I want to tell you something," she said suddenly; "but it is hard. I——"

"Tell me nothing," he broke out; "I cannot bear it." And the thought flew like flame to his brain that she was going to tell him of her engagement to Wharton. No, it was cruel—cruel, when he was there with her on the yacht. She might have waited a little, a few days. But still the strength of his old belief came back to him. Surely the queen can do no wrong! Yes, he *must* listen, and listen quietly too.

Aloud, he said gently, "Forgive me; I was mad! You can tell me anything that you wish."

Still she hesitated, and he could see her breast heaving. She turned away from the light of the moon till her face was in deep shadow, and he could only see the beautiful curves of her cheek and chin.

He waited a moment; then he said in a low voice, though he could not help the tones sounding strained and hard:

"Trust me! I am man enough, I hope, to hear what you have to tell me."

Then, like a whisper of the summer breeze over the water, so low that he had to bend his head to catch it, came the words:

"Don't you know that I sang that song to-night for *you?* Have you forgotten my promise?"

But before she could complete the sentence, with a low cry his arms were round her, her head rested on his shoulder.

"It is quite true," she said a little after; "'Ich kann stets nur Deiner denken,' so what is the use of endeavoring to live my life otherwise? I have tried hard for more than a year, and to-day as I sat alone here on deck (for I did not feel inclined to go with the others), and looked at those mountains, so calm, so eternal, I felt I should never be happy in any other way. You remember what Browning says—'With their triumphs and their glories and the rest—love is best.' And what does it matter if we are *rather* poor?"—*English Illustrated Magazine.*

Borden Home Farm.

For readers of the JOURNAL who have never visited "Borden's Home Farm," in Wallkill, N. Y., I will give a drscription of some of its attractive features, as they were shown to me during a recent visit. Wallkill is a delightful place situated on the Wallkill River and in the Wallkill Valley, not far frfm the Shawangunk Mountains.

Several years ago, Mr. John G. Borden, son of Gail Borden, the originator and manufacturer of the now famed "Borden's Condensed Milk," bought sixteen farms situated in Ulster County, and covering nearly 1,600 acres. Most of these farms were poorly worked and badly neglected, but to-day form part of one the finest farms in the country, and one under a high state of cultivation.

Mr. Borden began his labors here with a high aim and a noble purpose, and each succeeding year was crowned with the success known only to men whose life's purpose is honesty, fair dealing, the uplifting of the unfortunate, and charity toward all.

Strangers are cordially welcomed and invited to inspect the Home Farm. No one can fail to be interested, not only in the details of the work carried on, but the cleanliness, order and thrift which is seen everywhere.

The roads are especially fine, and to take the fifteen-mile drive around the Farm on a good road bordered on each side by thrifty maples, is a pleasure. Scattered here and there are about thirty farm and tenant houses occupied by employees, of whom there are from 100 to 125.

One hundred and thirty acres of land are devoted to the culture of grapes, and 13 to berries. These are divided into sections, and each section into rows. At the head of each row is a post which is numbered. This system enables the superintendent to locate not only the section, but the row to which he wishes to call the attention of his men.

Seventy-five acres are planted to oats, and sixty-five to corn. The fields are so large that their boundaries often extend beyond reach of the eye. The acreage devoted to grass yields about 1000 tons of hay yearly. The mowing machines, twenty in number, cut a swath 6 and 8 feet in width.

Of stock, there are 150 beef cattle, 50 cows, 50 heifers, 400 sheep and lambs and 40 farm horses.

The round barn for cows is 1080 feet in circumference, and forms a circular enclosure of about 160 feet in diameter. The steer barn is 152 by 43 feet, and a new cow barn, the foundations of which are laid, is 600 feet long, with three L's, 100 feet each.

Each barn is a model one, and in every way adapted for convenience in the comfort and care of the stock.

A noticeable feature was the kindness shown to all animals. Ten of the fifty cows wear silver-toned bells, representing as many different tones. The musical tintinnabulation, as the cows are driven to and from pasture, falls as pleasantly on the ear as a chime.

A new mill has been built recently, containing the best machinery for convenience and dispatch in grinding and preparing for market the immense yield of grains.

A lake, covering 35 acres, supplies the water power for the mill and drinking water for all buildings and stock yards. In different parts of the farm are windmills, the diameter being 30 feet.

The condensery adjoining the farm receives 45,000 quarts of milk daily. This building is a model of neatness in every department, and after a visit, the most fastidious person would not hesitate to use "Borden's Condensed Milk."

All the products of the Farm are pure and wholesome. The spirit that animated its founder could not fail to result in the order and thrift which must impress ever visitor. His aim and purpose was to give to patrons a pure article, full weight and measure, and always the benefits of honest dealing.

Those in his employ were helped to a better way of living, influenced to a higher, nobler purpose, and to temperance in all things.

Mr. Borden died last January at his winter home in Ormand, Fla., and no better monument could be raised to this noble, generous man, and public benefactor, than the "Home Farm" as it stands to-day.

In the town, of Montgomery, four and a half miles distant from Wallkill, is the farm and greenhouses of Mr. Kauffman.

I drove over with a party of friends and we were cordially welcomed and entertained by Mrs. Kauffman and her sons, three of whom were educated at the New York Institution. The green houses twenty-four in number, are models of neatness, and cover several acres. Here are cultivated a choice variety of vines and flowers, for which there is always a demand. The young men seem at home in floriculture, and have the botanical names at their fingerends. They take pride, and justly, in showing visitors about the greenhouses; all of which are much longer than those we are accustomed to see in cities, and fitted up with every convenience for the culture of the special plants in which they excel in the cultivation, and find ready market for, in the large cities both east and west. This kind of work seems especially adapted to deaf-mutes, and I should like to see more of our boys, after leaving school, look as happy and healthy as I found Mr. Kauffman's sons and Joseph Goreth.

L. C. RICE.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Mr. Joseph Taylor, a deaf-mute farmer, of South Vineland N. J., husband of Mrs. Laura Taylor (*nee* Miss O'Toole), aged sixty-four years, who has suffered with cancer of the stomach for a long time, and confined in the Jefferson Medical College Hospital for about eight weeks, breathed his last after two days of agony, last Thursday morning. His remains were taken by his brother to Millville, N. J., where they were buried side by side with his parents last Saturday forenoon. His property, both real and personal, was bequeathed to his wife. His wife and daughter have our heartfelt sympathy.

Several days ago, you correspondent was informed that Mr. Abraham L. Manning died in Blockly Insane Asylum. He had been a great reader of Col. Ingersol's lectures, Dr. Fowler's "Phrenological Journal," Prof. Paine's infidel works and anarchists' papers, Henry George's labor problems, and had been taking many patent medicines from a doctor in New York for the benefit of his "nervous system," which altogether ruined his mental and physical faculties and health, and led him to be a violently insane inmate of the asylum. He was a bright, intelligent human being among our class, before he was led astray in these evil ways. He has successfully invented an educational game, and it was patented, but the patent has never been introduced since he was taken into custody for the safety of the public. Isn't it a pity?

The next Gymnastic and Athletic Festival of the National Amateur Turner Bund will take place in Milwaukee, Wis., in July, 1893. It will be one of the greatest festivals ever held, and Southwark Turn Verein will be represented there. The World's Columbian Exposition being held at Chicago, an opportunity is thus offered the members of Southwark Verein of visiting both places. The Excursion will be by special train of vestibule parlor and sleeping cars. The train will leave Philadelphia on Thursday noon, July 20th. The route will lead through the most beautiful and varied scenery in Pennsylvania, passing through the rich agricultural and coal mining regions, they will reach the grandest mountain scenery in this country, that which has been so aptly called the "Switzerland of America." A stop of several hours will be made for supper, after which the journey will be continued through northern Pennsylvania and New York State to Buffalo, arriving early Friday morning at the world-famed Niagara Falls, the most curious and wonderful of nature's handiwork. After breakfast the day will be spent in viewing the majestic grandeur of the Falls and the surrounding points of interest. After dinner the trip will be resumed, passing through New York, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, arriving at Milwaukee about noon on Saturday. After spending four days seeing the sights of Milwaukee, and attending the Bundes-Fest, the party will proceed to Chicago; four to six days will be spent in viewing this city and the greatest exposition the World has ever seen. On the return trip the southern route will be taken, crossing the Blue Ridge, and Alleghany Mountains, passing through Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, Virginia and Maryland to Washington, D. C., where a day will be spent, arriving here about nine o'clock in the evening. The trip will take from 10 to 14 days. Everything will be first class. It is expected that a refrigerator car, filled with refreshments, will be attached to the train, which will be served to the members free. The entire cost of transportation, the trip, including parlor and sleeping car accommodations, meals en route and board in Milwaukee & Chicago, is estimated at $40. Several members of Apollo Club, branch of the Southwark Turn Verein expect to attend and will visit the deaf-mute in Milwaukee and Chicago.

Apollo Club held its usual monthly business meeting in the library of Southwark Turn Verein last Saturday evening. John S. Kavanaugh, of Baltimore, Md., having succeeded in securing a position as a shoe-laster at Freedman & Co.'s shoe factory lately, was invited to attend the meeting.

C. H. Sharrar, got homesick at last, and left his place as a shoe-laster in Carlisle, Pa., and returned home several days ago.

Mr Henry Blanckensee, having not been entirely satisfied with the development of his muscles at Southwark Turn Verein, is contemplating to work his leg muscles by buying a new bicycle.

Mr. John R. Lewis, who on September 17th last, was thrown out of work on account of destruction by fire of Avot's Mills, has got tired of being idle, and left Monday noon for Wilmington, Delaware, with a view of getting work there.

To satisfy and soothe the feelings and sight of the congregation of All Souls' church, new pews and new partitions will be built in the church.

It is expected that the church will be ready for use before Thanksgiving Day. THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3. '92.

Private Schooling in New York.

It costs on an average $600 for forty weeks' schooling in the fashionable girls' boarding school of New York, the extras for washing, bath, medical attendance, calisthenics, lecture on art, ethics and the society fads, and the indispensable seat at the opera, concert, drama and church, amounting to $300. Special instruction in music, dancing and the languages, is a separate and distinct business arrangement with the professor. Day boarders pay $300, but there are extras for fires and lectures amounting to about $60 a year.—*Exchange.*

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

8.—Detroit,
9.—Detroit, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
9.—Detroit, 3 P.M.
9.—Detroit, 4:30 P.M.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 6, 1892.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

IF the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Silent World* will take the trouble to read the editorial which he alleges supports Prof. Draper in his views and nomenclature of refuges for the aged and infirm deaf, he will find that there was no allusion whatever to that part of Prof. Draper's article. The only point touched upon was the good move on the part of the New England Gallaudet Association in appointing a committee to have the word "Asylum" eliminated from the corporate title of the institution popularly known as "Old Hartford." It was insisted that such action gives promise of "substantial benefit" to to deaf-mutes.

As to Mr. Draper's idea concerning what he unfortunately termed "alms-houses," we did not have anything to say. However, if it is sought to know the position of the editor of this paper on that matter, we can say it is entirely in opposition to the stand taken by Prof. Draper. For more than ten years the editor of the JOURNAL has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, and it is scarcely necessary to add that if he had entertained the views set forth by Prof. Draper, such connection with the active work of the Gallaudet Home would long ago have been terminated.

We firmly believe in separate Homes for the aged and infirm deaf-mutes. They are a necessity. Among a class who go through life handicapped by the loss of one of the most important senses, it is not to be wondered at that old age and physical misfortune produce their quota of dependents.

The hearing public supports many charities for the deserving poor. These charities are very often of a private character—that is, they do not receive support either wholly or in part from the commonwealth. They are not called "almshouses"—that term is applied only to establishments supported through taxation in the Counties of the State in which they exist. It is a law that each county must support its poor, and it is greatly to the credit of the deaf, as a class, that the number of dependents among them is much less than among those who hear. This statement may be doubted, but it is supported by the statistics gathered and promulgated by the Secretary of State of the State of New York.

If the general public is at all informed as to the number of deaf-mutes, there need be no fear that an occasional case of destitution will prejudice people against all the deaf, or that Homes for the aged and infirm deaf-mutes will exert a derogatory influence. Such Homes will undoubtedly tend to disseminate among the public the information that there are deaf-mutes who have fallen into dependency. But there will be nothing startling in that. As Mr. Draper says, "the public is more or less in the habit of regarding them [the deaf] as objects of charity;" therefore, it will surprise the public to discover that there are really very few who depend upon charity. It will also please the public, and give the public an elevated opinion of the deaf, to learn that they (the deaf) are endeavoring to establish and maintain a shelter and a place of peaceful rest for their aged and physically incapable brethren.

Instead of insinuating that Homes for the aged and infirm deaf foster the tendency to regard the deaf as objects of charity, we should take steps to eradicate the unjust suspicion. Newspapers for the deaf that take up and discuss pertinent and vital questions pertaining to the class are very helpful in correcting public misunderstanding. Conventions of the deaf, also form an important factor in conveying to the public mind the true status of the majority of the deaf, and if the very wise, self-satisfied and comfortably-placed deaf persons who make it a point to stand aloof and calmly survey the work of the energetic men who take part in these conventions, would roll up their intellectual sleeves and condescend to help the good work along, there would be much less to criticise in the proceedings and much more benefit in the results.

We could wish with Mr. Draper that the large sums of money spent to sustain charities might be so directed that fewer and fewer would fall into the sore straits of dependency. But we must not overlook the fact that enormous sums are continually spent for that very purpose. It is one of the problems that has always puzzled civilization—in fact, poverty may in a certain sense be classed as one of the inevitable results of civilization. General education is regarded as the nearest solution of the problem and the measure that is best calculated to promote general prosperity. But the full benefits of free education are too often neglected. A large percentage of pupils leave school before their several terms are completed. It is this class that swells the ranks of poverty and from it most of the dependents eventually are drawn. Compulsory education might improve matters, but even that radical measure would fall short of perfection. The dependent poor we shall always have with us, unless, indeed, Bellamy's ideal described in his book "Looking Backward," shall become a reality. Then, in that millenium of universal good cheer, the Homes for the aged and infirm, that characterize these barbaric days, will no longer be a necessity.

THE startling announcement of the sudden death of Superintendent Monroe is made by our Chicago correspondent. It is so unexpected that we can scarcely credit it, and coming from a less authentic source would not be published until its truth was ascertained beyond the shadow of a doubt. That a young man in the prime of health and strength, who had just commenced the work of management of one of our largest institutions of the deaf, happy with his bride of a few weeks, should be stricken down, is almost incomprehensible.

DR. GALLAUDET'S FAREWELL.

His last sermon as active rector of St. Ann's.

(N. Y. Times, Oct. 3, 1892.)

St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church, Eighteenth Street, near Fifth Avenue, was well filled yesterday morning with persons who had come to hear the farewell sermon of its founder and retiring rector, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, whose name is so inseparably connected with the mission which distinguishes St. Ann's as the only church devoted to the spiritual care of deaf-mutes.

The first Sunday in October is a memorable day in the history of St. Ann's Church, for on that day it was founded, and yesterday it celebrated its fortieth anniversary. After the impressive service of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Dr. Gallaudet said the report of the vestry announcing the change of rectors would be read to the congregation. It was to the vestry that the following letter was addressed, dated June 14, 1892:

MY DEAR FRIENDS: After careful prayerful consideration of the whole subject, I offer my resignation as rector, to take effect on the first Sunday of October, 1892, as on that day I shall have completed a ministry of forty years in this church, having held the first service on the first Sunday of October, 1852. Trusting that this step will be for the best, I am, yours faithfully, THOMAS GALLAUDET.

The vestry reported that the resignation was accepted with great reluctance and regret, and that the Rev. Dr. Edward H. Krans had been elected rector, while the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was chosen rector emeritus.

The report said a loving tribute to to the retiring rector as a self-sacrificing priest of the Church of Christ, whose marriage to a daughter of silence might be characterized as peculiar and providential, from which arose largely his sympathy with and interest in the deaf and dumb, since it feeling fitted him in an educational as well as spiritual sense to look after the religious training and teaching of the children of silence, and to became the called of God to enter on the work.

Dr. Gallaudet appreciated the difficulty of adding such novel work to any existing form of church organization in this city or elsewhere, the report continued, and therefore resolved to make a personal effort to lay the foundation of a church having for its especial work a mission to deaf-mutes. At the period he was a professor in the New York Institute for Deaf-Mutes, from which he derived the support of himself and family. He was unable to give up his only means of support to embark in the proposed mission without financial assistance, but he possessed courage and faith, and obeying the call of duty, he gathered around him the first little company of worshippers and sympathetic friends in the small chapel of the New York University, where they held services for three years with little pecuniary assistance.

In the Fall of 1857 the little congregation removed to the lecture room of the new Historical Society Building, the interest began to broaden, and the church fund began to gain ground. In 1858, against the advice of those who predicted failure of the new movement, Dr. Gallaudet gave up his professorship to give his entire time to the mission he had undertaken. Then followed the greatest trials and sacrifices of his life. In 1859 he said he would not, if he could, resist the inspiration of the great idea of recovering consecrated property to the Church and permanently establishing a free church devoted to a loving mission to deaf-mutes in the very centre of this city.

Christ Church and its rectory had passed into the hands of a Baptist congregation in 1858, and one year later St. Ann's purchased the property. The necessary alterations were quickly made, and the church was opened on the first Sunday of August, 1859. Thus was planted the first church in Christendom organized for sympathetic work among deaf-mutes.

Outgrowths of St. Ann's are the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1872, and the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

After many financial vicissitudes the last of the mortgages upon the church property, amounting to $11,000, was paid by a generous churchman of this city, who made the welcome gift on conditions that his name should not be known.

Dr. Kraus was called as associate rector of St. Ann's October 1st, 1874, and made himself partially familiar with the methods of communicating with the deaf and dumb, although he devoted most of his time to the hearing members of the congregation.

A tribute was paid by the vestry to the Rev. John Chamberlain, who had assisted in the mission, having thoroughly mastered the sign-language.

After the reading of the report, Dr. Gallaudet delivered his farewell sermon. Among other things he said $500,000 had been spent in the work during the last forty years, and, notwithstanding this large sum, $1,500 was yet wanting to free the church from debt, but he placed his faith in God, as he always had, that He would raise up friends to aid the good work. He felt great comfort in the fact that after forty years of patient labor St. Ann's stood for something—it was, first of all, a free church, open to the public every day in the year, with daily services morning and evening, and at all times for private meditation and prayer. It was truly the house of God, where a priest could always be found to visit the sick or administer consolation to those in search of spiritual comfort.

The change in the rectorship, Dr. Gallaudet said, was made at his urgent request, and now that Dr. Krans had assumed the duties of the pastorate, he should devote more of his time to the children of silence.

There are about five hundred and sixty deaf-mute communicants of St. Ann's Church.

BALTIMORE.

The Baltimore Society can now boast of a well-stocked library. Mr. W. R. Barry, who has always shown a great deal of interest in the welfare of the society, presented it with a lot of valuable books last week. The members are elated at the gift, and tendered him a vote of thanks.

Mr. Fred Lurman was called home from school to attend the funeral of little sister who died last Monday, from croup. He returned to school, Monday morning.

Mr. John Bull, of Govanstown, was a visitor at the Society Hall on Sunday evening. He says that Mr. Faulkner's leg is healing nicely and that he limps about with the aid of a cane. He sold his promising colt to a gentleman for $150.00, which is considered to be very low for such a fine colt.

Mr. Hansford Anderson is home again after a two months' sojourn in Ole Virginny with friends and relatives. He reports a very enjoyable time, and he gained considerable avoirdupois. He expects to run up and pay Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Gallion a flying visit one day this week, on his farm near Havre De Grace, Md.

R. E. Driscoll had the misfortune to lose his mother by death last week, which happened in a very distressing manner. While preparing supper, the gasoline stove in some unaccountable manner upset and ignited her dress, and she was soon enveloped in flames. A number of neighbors heard her screams for aid and rushed in to suppress the flames, but not before she was burned in a terrible manner. She lingered a few hours and died in great agony.

A number of the boys are talking about going to Frederick to attend the fair there next week. They will also take in their *alma matter*.

Mr. John Kavanagh went to Boston with his brother. He will look for a job in one of the shoe factories there.

Messrs. Fowble, Anderson and Branflick expect to go to New York on October 12th, to witness the great pageant which takes place on that day. HARRY W.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The H. O. S. S. Election.

NEW OFFICERS OF THE LIT.

Foot Ball on the Wane.

From our College Correspondent.

It is about this time of the year that the new student feels most painfully that he is "not in it." The various mysteries of college-life arouse his curiosity, and his spirit is vexed, because he knows not the meaning thereof. Just now the air is thick with suppositions as to the nature of the H. O. S. S. This Order, by far our most popular secret society, is on an even more solid foundation than ever before. Tuesday, by order of the First Consul, Brown, '93, the four upper classes assembled in the Lyceum to elect officers for the ensuing year. The balloting resulted as follows: Grand Mogul, Stewart, '93; First Consul, Brown, '93; Second Consul, Divine, '94; Grand Scribe, Odom, '93; Skrifvar, Brenan, '96; Stor Marskalk, Ryan, '94; Grand Donnerkiel, Sullivan, '96; Lictors, Drought, '95, and Grimm, '96; Herald, Sheridan, '94; Cerberus, Kershner, '94; Banquet Committee, Marcosson, '94, and Hubbard, '96. The Annual Conclave, (the 29th in the history of the Order,) occurs on Friday next, October 7th. Preparations for the event are being made on a most lavish scale, especially as regards the banquet. This will be attended to by Freund, the best caterer in Washington, and his corps of trained assistants under the direction of Signor Giovanni di Spaghetti. The entire class of '97 has applied for membership, and will be initated into the mysteries of the Order at the coming Conclave.

The department of articulation and lip-reading, under the charge of Prof. Gordon, has begun the second year of its existence. The results of last year's work are most encouraging, and it is expected that even a greater amount of good can be done between now and June. As was the case before, the Fellows will be instructors.

Those of the Ducks who failed to pass the entrance examinations, were re-examined in the library by the Seniors, Friday. The amount of knowledge exhibited by some, and the lack of it shown by others, was simply astounding. Afterwards came the physical examination in the gymnasium. Owing to the fact that something was the matter with the gas, the affair came to an end rather sooner than was expected.

The first meeting of the "Lit" occurred on the night of the 30th ult. The only business transacted was the enrollment of the class of '97, all of whom were elected to membership. Saturday morning, at the regular business meeting, officers were elected for the first term. They are: President, De Long, '93; Vice-President, McIlvaine, '93; Treasurer, Divine, '97; Librarian, Murdey, '95; Critic, Stewart, '93.

After the adjournment of the meeting, the Kendall Athletic Association held a session. Mr. Ely gave a vigorous speech in regard to the half-hearted way in which the foot-ball team is supported, and insisted that it be given more aid or abandoned once and for all. It is absolutely impossible to get up a good team under present circumstances, and it is hardly to be wondered at that Manager Ely feels disheartened. The causes of the trouble are many—the players do not put in an appearance regularly, nor play with sufficient vim; the difficulty in getting up a scrub eleven prevents the first from having sufficient practice; there is a lack of popular enthusiasm among the body of students, etc., etc., *ad libitum*, *ad nauseam*. There certainly are a few who are working hard in behalf of team, and they deserve highest praise, but the majority are letting things take their own course and go to seed generally. This state of affairs is greatly to be deplored, and it is most devoutly to be wished that a speedy change for the better be inaugurated. Oh! for the palmy days of old when the Georgetowns, C. A. C.'s and all others, went down before the prowess of the Kendalls! There is much good material out of which to form a team, and it ought to win a few victories at least. Fellows Hall, McKean and McAloney are energetic foot-ballists, and will probably find places on the eleven. Of the Ducks, Smileau, Bowen and Cummings, as well as a few others, promise to develop into very fair players. The larger part of the team will, of course, be made up from the ranks of the older students. That Capt. Brown's bruly figure will still be in the centre goes without saying.

The bill of fare for Friday's supper comprised, among other viands, fried oysters, tea and milk. Whether it was due to the indigestible nature of these articles, or whether the ill luck which is supposed to attach itself to Friday, caused the trouble, remains still unexplained, but it is a singular fact that at about midnight the entire number of the Ducks were attacked by a peculiar sickness resembling D. T. The Sophomores and Freshmen relieved them with doses of Espom Salts and cooled their burning fever with Aqua Pura from a two-foot horse syringe. Their philanthropy deserves great praise.

Prof. Hotchkiss is reported to be convalescent, much to the pleasure of all. Whether he is too much debilitated to take up his classes this term, we are unable to say, but it is hoped that he can. At present Profs. Porter and Chickering are teaching in his stead.

Edson and Herbert Gallaudet, sons of the President, are also ill with the same sickness which has attacked Prof. Hotchkiss—typhoid fever. Herbert was stricken down first and Edson followed later. Many expressions of sincere sympathy are extended for the recovery of both. Edson is stroke-oar of the Varsity at Yale, and it will be most unfortunate if his illness unfits him for the position which he has won by sheer hard work.

A bust of the late Henry Winter Syle has been placed in the chapel. It is a well-executed piece of work, and the grave, tender face of this good man, as reproduced in plaster, awakens in one a feeling of mingled awe and reverence.

Nicholson, of Louisiana, is the last addition to the ranks of the Ducks. He is one of the few who have entered college at fifteen.

Kiene, '95, is back at last. While in Germany, he had his eyes examined by several eminent oculists, with the object of having a cataract removed from the left one. This they refused to do it, as the operation might injure the remaining sound one.

Stafford, '93, is still absent, having spent the summer abroad. Whether he has yet returned to the land of Yankee Doodle is not known. At any rate he has not shown up here.

Dudley, '96, who, it was thought, would not return to college, bobbed up serenely the other day and at once took up recitations with his class. Sessoms, '96, has also returned, his fear of the cholera having subsided.

Two travelling men with an immense Saratoga containing all sorts of athletic apparel put in an appearance Friday. Sweaters, caps, shoes, etc., were purchased by a number of the students.

Rumor says that E. Long, '92, is teaching in the Kansas Institution.

F. J. B.

KENDALL GREEN, 10–2–'92.

VIEWS AND COMMENTS.

On the occasion of Prof. Jones' "lecture" on Ivanhoe before the Gallaudet Society last year, a *faux pas* happened when it required all our strength to keep us from bursting out into unseemly laughter in the midst of a highly interesting description, the inimitable pantomimist was giving us in his best vein. The scene was the first appearance of the pilgrim from the Holy Land with the palm leaf and staff, and dressed in the travel-worn garments of the East. By an unconscious slip of the fingers, the actor-lecturer went on to say that the pilgrim wore a pair of *scandals* on his feet. If that was not a pun, it came very near to one.

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We wish that the next time Prof. Jones comes to either the Boston Society or the Gallaudet Society to lecture, that he would give us "Eugene Aram" of Lord Bulwer-Lytton. That masterpiece of history and romance so happily blended makes our blood tingle even in print, but what must the effect be when such a character is delineated to us in pantomine? The sublime triumph of mind over bodily terrors under circumstances that would appall a man without the nerves of iron possessed by the scholar--recluse, and his unshaken calmness which is so vividly portrayed by Bulwer-Lytton, would make "each particular hair stand on end, like quills on the fretful porcupine," in the hands of Prof. Jones. This story will give him an ample opportunity for character painting as well as for intensely dramatic situations. Let us have it, by all means.

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All agree that Prof. Hotchkiss' delivery was masterly and his oration a fine piece, though an exception was taken to one of his views on co-education. To read his essay "in the original Greek," however, is a treat. If ever there was a hard-working student delving into the mysteries of philosophy and language, Prof. Hotchkiss is that man. None is fonder of the harmony of words and sense, or practices more assiduously on that harp of a thousand strings, the King's English, and his style is always smooth-flowing and without a single discordant chord or tune. He is reported to have said once that if he met with an apt phrase, he would work it into his language a dozen times in different ways to obtain the proper shade and lights of meaning until he found out its best position—for all the world like a poet trying to make words rhyme, but with this difference that he makes them rhyme with reason. Professor Hotchkiss is a worthy pupil of Dr. Samuel Porter, the greatest master of English living.

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Who says that deaf-mutes cannot swear? A college friend of mine tells me the following story. The students at the National College had a mild form of oath in signs which, if put into words, would sound like this "To the D——l with it." Whether this habit is still indulged in since the advent of lady under graduates in the "Annex," my informant does not say. Two of them—of course, they belonged to that wicked class of Sophomores—made a flying visit to a social party at Baltimore during the winter holidays. The party was a deaf-mute affair, and when the refreshments came, the hostess, a pretty young lady, probably overawed by the high assumption of dignity which it is the habit of Sophs to put on as a cloak of learning whether they have it or not, made a misstep, throwing the contents of the tray at their feet, sadly bespattering their best clothes. The hostess rose in blushing cofusion to apologize for her awkwardness for what must have seemed to the Sophs a blunder worse than any crime in the calendar, but, after a hasty glance at the woful extent of the damage done to their clothes, and before they knew what they were going to say, out came their fierce denunciation, "To the D——l with it." Tableau.

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The proposal to make a change in the name of the American Asylum comes in good time to "fill a long felt want," but why the title "Hartford School" should be chosen, it is hard to imagine. Once, the institution was designed for the benefit of the whole country, but now it is restricted within the confines of New England and the limited term in the name might meet with objections from the Directors. "Hartford School" would give the institute a merely local character, when the scope of its benefits is as "wide as a barn door." What is the matter with the title of the "Gallaudet School?" It would not only have a national character, but also would perpetuate the memory of the founder.

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For my part, I prefer the term "Gallaudet Institute." A school does not carry out the character of these establishments. It is more commonly applied to day schools, not boarding school, which is a distinct term from the other. If "Institution" is as objectionable as "Asylum" on account of the pauper or charitable character implied in them, the French word "Institute" seems to have no such an objection while it fully describes a boarding school. Why so many establishments of the deaf should have adopted a word of such a limited meaning as "school," passes beyond comprehension. We are getting too particular.

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There is a case of over-sensitiveness in point. The old Boston School for Deaf-Mutes which has been and is doing good work in its way, was ashamed of the honest term "Deaf-Mutes" and adopted a new one which does not designate its character at all. Here is delicacy carried to a fine point. "Horace Mann School" is very appropriate, except for the absence of its designation as a school for deaf-mutes. It is a day school occupying palatial quarters in the Back Bay, and it is named after one of the best friends the pure oral system has ever had. In this respect, the graduates of the "Gallaudet Institute for the Deaf" might well taken pattern.

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Miss Fuller, the principal, told the writer that the reason for the change of name was that some of the lady pupils complained of the use of the term "deaf-mutes" as being derogatory of them. With all respect to Miss Fuller, for whom personally I have a sincere regard, the policy of catering to the morbid sensitiveness of the deaf is an injurious one, as it unfits them for the rough strife of the world. Teach them to culivate a spirit of philosophical indifference and you will save them much sorrow and heart-burning in after life. It is better to take what the gods provide and think no more of it, and let every mark of pity, scorn or contempt, pass by like so many puffs of the wind. Life is hard, whichever way you look at it. Life is too short to waste in useless repinings over one's lot. It would be kinder to call things by their right names and get them accustomed to their condition in life. Deaf-mutes have been accused of morbid suspiciousness—whose fault is it? Granting that the pupils of the pure oral schools are not dumb, the word "mutes" could be omitted from the hyphen, and "Horace Mann School for the Deaf" would have both truth and justice in it. Omitting to call the pupils deaf would not make them any the less deaf, would it? If it is claimed that the purpose is to restore them completely to society and remove them from their environment, as Prof. Bell says, recent marriages among the pupils of the Northampton School have shown this to be a fallacy. When the daughter of the president of that institute, and a leading graduate, who was a teacher there also, married deaf-mutes educated by the opposite system, what else can you say? Better give it up and take things as they are.

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The Washington correspondent of the *Silent World* uses a queer *nom de plume*, but his criticism of Prof. Hotchkiss' theory that the college would furnish more cases of hereditary deafness as a result of co-education had the *root* of wisdom in it. The past and present history of the college furnishes no ground for such an apprehension, and the writer in the *Silent World* has left Prof. Hotchkiss not a peg to hang his theory upon. It is unfortunate for those theorists, when they tread upon this dangerous ground, for they are always confronted by a condition, not a theory. No weaving of fancy's flowers is allowed upon these grounds. Give us solid facts every time, and we will knock out the theorists or alarmists in the first round. Well done, Mr. Root, if that is your name.

Miss Flagg has called a meeting of the alumni of the Horace Mann School, of which she is a bright ornament. She has, however, struck a snag, in the person of Miss Fuller, who frowns upon such reunions of the deaf, as all that ultra-fastidious class of teachers usually do, for fear that the use of signs and the process of heredity are catching like small-pox. Miss Fuller's frown must not, however, be taken in a literal sense, for such a thing is never seen upon her pleasant face. Miss Flagg has the courage of her convictions, and will make a successful reunion or know the reason why.

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Rev. Mr. Searing and his pleasant-faced bride have settled down in a suite at Hotel Glendon on Columbus Avenue, where they will be glad to receive visits from deaf-mutes of any creed on Saturday evenings of each week. The reverend gentleman is laying his plans for the mission of the deaf, which he has voluntarily taken up. As a man who has given up his calling in the church to devote his whole life to the cause of the deaf in Massachusetts, and emphasized his resolve by taking a wife from among his flock, like the two reverend Gallaudets before him, his history would be of general interest to all, and, to gratify this natural desire, a brief sketch of Rev. Mr. Searing and his future work, together with a likeness of himself, will soon be sent to the JOURNAL.

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Rev. Mr. Searing takes exception to the scathing criticism of homes for aged and infirm deaf-mutes by Prof. Draper, who characterizes them as "alms-houses." Here is plain speaking for you! But a home under any other name would be just as sweet a home to those who have climbed the steep hill of life after weary toil and a struggle against great odds, and are going "over the hill and far away," with tottering steps, leaving all their hopes, dreams and ambitions sadly behind them, broken down in health and depressed in spirits, longing for quiet and comfort in their old age, but not knowing where to lay their wayworn limbs, save in the grave, which, however, does not open readily to them. What care they by what name their last resting-place on earth is called? They have passed the milestone of earthly pride on the road, and stretch their dim eyes only on the goal. God pity them if no man lends them a helping hand or smoothes the way for them! The charity which prompts the establishment of these "alms-houses" does credit to the noblest impulse, or rather say pulse of the human heart. Look at the "Laura Home for Aged Ladies, in Washington, endowed by the late Mr. Corcoran, and then say it is not one of the most beneficent charities of the new world, if you can. Read Will Carleton's touching poem, "Over the Hill to the Poor-House," and reflect upon the vicissitudes of human life." Prof. Draper, in the pride of his fine clothes—and nothing personal in that—and a good position, does not dream that some day a stroke of paralysis may lay him low, and then perhaps he would be glad to seek the shelter of one of these "alms-houses." We can imagine how Prof. Draper will shudder and hold up his hands in holy horror, at the bare mention of such an idea. It is merely an illustration, and I certainly hope such a thing will never happen to him; but, as the preacher says, "Nothing is certain in life but death."

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It should, however be borne in mind that the N. E. G. A. has nothing to do with the new home, and that it is to be established and fostered by the Episcopal Mission only, with such individual contributions as the deaf may make to it. Rev. Mr. Searing says that several cases of sorrow and poverty among aged deaf-mutes have come under his notice, and that he has placed two or three deaf-mute ladies in St. Luke's Home in Roxbury, but they are among strangers, and necessarily isolated in the round of their lives. Rev. Mr. Searing also mentions a man of seventy years, in South Braintree, who is feeble and in need of care. Let the good work go on.

FREE LANCE.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, The Almighty has seen fit in his infinite wisdom to remove from us our much beloved friend, John Francis Donnelly, to the better world above;

Resolved, That we have lost from our midst a friend who always had a cheerful word to offer, a liberal heart, and an open hand to one and all;

Resolved, That we hereby extend our tenderest sympathy to his stricken family in this their hour of affliction, and assure them that the beloved husband and father has but left us only to be gathered into the new world above, whose inner and outer guards are the angelic hosts, and whose Governor is Christ the Lord.

WM. A. JACKSON,
AND THE R. I. MUTES.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Henry Van Rensselaer, S. J., will deliver a discourse on Columbus, at St. Francis Xavier's College assembly room, 39 West 15th St., Sunday Oct. 9th, at 3 P. M. Catholic deaf-mutes and their hearing friends cordially invited. J. F. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

9—3:00 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester.

NEW YORK.

Fanwood Quad and German Clubs Meet.

XAVIERS TO TURN OUT.

Fred Knox Loses His Father.

From our New York Correspondent.

Sixteen Fanwood Quadites met at Saul's Washington Heights Hotel parlor on the first night of the present month, to talk over club business. The smile that lillumined the countenance of Scribe Capeli during the rumbling of the roll call, caused the gas jets to blink as if ashamed of the light they reflected. Three new recruits since the club's late picnic is an item of interest thus early in the season.

The statement of the treasurer that followed, argued well for the club's ability to put on a new coat during the cold weather, with a balance sufficient to send down for one of Rogers Peet & Co.'s tip-top coats in the Spring. The Columbian finances demonstrated, also, it was able to take care of itself, and as July, '93, comes nearer, so, too, it seems, will the Fanwood Quad Club get nearer to Chicago, and the W. C. A. W. C. E.

To give the entertainment committee a chance to make a finished statement of the August picnic, a date was set for the turn in of outstanding slips of pasteboards, or their equivalent in silver and greenbacks. With this, the committee asked to be increased to seven, and as now stands the entertainment committee read: E. A. Hodgson, Thos. F. Fox, John Lloyd, Jr., Charles Bryan, M. Heyman, Charles J. LeClercq, Wm. G. Jones. Their endeavors for a time will be concentrated on a theatrical performance, to be held some time between now and Christmas. Fred. Hoffman and James W. Nash answered to the roll for the first time, and the rest of the company, besides those already named, who enlivened, the "symposium" that followed adjournment, were: I. N. Soper, Frank A. Stryker, Wm. Hanson, Peter Redington, and the presiding officer.

A meeting of more than ordinary interest happened on Sunday Oct. 2d, when the members of the German Charity Society of deaf-mutes convened at Germania Hall, on Avenue A. with the express intention of electing a new board of officers. Corporal Werner presided, and his military frame was set off admirably, as he stood fronting his confreres to the number of fourteen. Talk about excitement. The old-time Manhattan Literary Association squabbles sink into insignificance compared with a meeting of the German Club. Secretary Nibler sat at the President's right, while the dignified treasurer, Charles Haar, took up a large amount of toe room on his left. The other members were seated, so as to bring the assembly to a v point, with the JOURNAL man in the position of entering wedge. To the roll call, this is how they responded: H. Eschert, E. Kollerbaum, P. Rietz, W. Conzelman, I. Vlach, L. Schaetzle, C. Meyer, E. Trojahn, O. Adler, W. Weiler, A. Kleme and Geo. Lindemann.

It was 4 P.M. when the gavel dropped, and the order of business proceeded. That referred to the financial standing of the club in connection with entertainments that happened as far back as three years. Mr. Lindemann rose to explain, and tried to impress his hearers his report and the other reports had long since been passed on and accepted. Mr. Kleme, who was in Berlin at that time, did not feel satisfied, apparently, persisting in raking up tales repeated to him by members of the club since he set out to become an American Citizen. He is a semi-mute, and his German and broke English, in both signs and speech was something to have made a stranger wonder if a regular "set to" without gloves was not about to ensue. A youug man named Weiler was a living example of visible speech methods. The absence of his front teeth give him extended room for the exercise of his tongue. His signs are of the Vienna order. Putting them and his rapid mouthpiece together, it looked at times as if he was trying to release his tongue from its roots, with a possible following of lockjaw. At others, tht movements of his srms conveyed the impression he was suffering from an attack of the St. Vitus dance. For a good two hours, the charges and explanation waved fast and furious, Mr. Eschert coming to the rescue now and then, with the result harmony at last prevailed, with the understanding Messrs. Kleme, Nibler, Werner and Eschert were a committee charged with a strict investigation of the secretary's and treasurer's books.

Darkness and a desire to have matters straightened out, postponed the election till next Sunday, at which time the committee on investigation are also to report. The outlook favors President Werner for a second term, with Mr. Kleme next in office. For secretary, no candidate has yet been named, but Mr. Lindemann's ability with our own and the mother tongue, makes him the best possible selection the club could agree upon. As to the treasurer, Charley Haar's ponderous frame and jovial countenance, asserts his trustworthiness and assures he could not run away with the funds even if he had a mind to. The club contemplates honoring the anniversary of the birth of that able teacher, Johann Heidsick, which falls on October 25th. They also have in mind a Christmas festival. With such able men as Lindeman and Kleme seem to be, the German Club should make decided progress in the conduct of their meetings.

Rev. Father Van Rensselaer discoursed at St. Francis Xavier's Sunday last. His subject was the offering of sacrifices to God, his words being interpreted by Daniel Ward. A fair-sized audience was presentd. Next Sunday Father Van Rensselaer will speak on Columbus, and invites the presence of hearing people as well Catholic deaf-mutes. It is possible a dialogue in signs relating to an event in Columbus' life will be rendered by several Catholic deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen at the conclusion.

The Xavier Club expect to turn out 6,000 strong in connection with the Columbus celebration. They will be headed by the 14th Regiment band, of Brooklyn. The deaf-mute branch will also fall in line, and their numbers increased by the addition of non-members. In fact, an invitation to participate in the parade is extended all deaf-mute young men, who can stand the tramp from 59th St. to 4th Street. A meeting to arrange details and enlist recruits will be held at the Club House, this Thursday evening. Deaf-mutes unable to attend the meeting, but who desire to join the parade can confer with Messrs. Thomas Tighe and J. F. Donnelly after the services this Sunday.

Fred. Knox, of Brooklyn, mourns the death of his father, who has for a long time been confined owing to an affliction of the brain. The funeral occurred on Monday, 3d, and was largely attended, Mr. Knox, Sr., being a well known plumber and gasfitter of Brooklyn. Sympathy is extended the family by Mr. Knox's deaf-mute friends.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mrs. Amos Smith's granddaughter lives with her grandfather and aunts on Chester Park, in Boston.

It is authoritatively said that the World's Fair Savings Club, of Pittsburg, will hold some kind of a party at the residence of Hugh H. McMaster, in that city, on Friday evening, October 21st,——Columbus Day.

Mrs. P. Parcells, who has been ill at her parental home, expects to return to her residence on Shawnut Avenue, Boston, opposite Blackstone Square, soon after her sister arrives here from the Adirondacks and Albany, N. Y.

Mrs. Joseph Yankauer, formerly Miss Alice Maud Hatch, who was married by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at St. Ann's Church, December 1st, 1891, gave birth September 25th, 1892, to an infant daughter. Mother and child doing well.

Mrs. W. E. Dean has left town with her family for Minneapolis, on their way home to Santa Barbara, California. Mrs. Dean has been spending the Summer with her parents, Mr. and Mr. Geo. M. Clapp, of Fullerton Avenue.—*Montclair, N. J., Times.*

Mrs. Evangeline Kelly, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kelly, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is going to travel with her married brother and his wife to Boston, Mass., New port, R. I., and other cities. On Monday afternoon next they to take Fall River steamboat, and will not be home till the 18th of October.

Mr. Joseph B. Bixler, an employe in Conn's horn factory at Elkhart, will be married on Wednesday evening, October 5th, to Miss Eva Heeter, the only child of Mr, and Mrs. Abner Heeter, of North Manchester. The young couple will make Elkhart their home, having built a house into which they will move in the spring.—*Goshen, Md., Democrat, Sept.* 28.

Frank Widaman, of the Greensburg *Daily Tribune*, returned last Sunday night from West End, Pittsburg, where he was the guest of his old classmate, Lewis W. Callahan. He expressed himself well pleased with the manner in which he was received during his short visit. The two had not seen each other for several months, and their meeting was one which will not soon be forgotten. Mr. Callahan has an estimable young mute wife, who knows how to keep house well. To say that the married couple are extremely happy in their union, would be expressing it mildly. Lewis is the same witty, jovial, fun-loving and entertaining fellow he used to be, and in not a small degree is posted on the topics of the day. He has a steady position in the Pittsburg Planing Mill, as carpenter, and is esteemed and well liked by his fellow-men. We learn that he intends giving his friends Progressive Euchre parties at his residence during the coming winter. We have no doubt but he is much of an entertainer.

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

George Monroe was again in the police court yesterday. This time he is under a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

He is accused of "doing" an old deaf and dumb man, named Thomas Widd, out of $1,000 in cash on October 3, 1891. Details of the swindle appeared in these columns some days since. Widd's son was sworn yesterday and repeated his story, and Mr. Widd repeated his statement through an interpreter in the deaf and dumb language. The work of taking testimony in this manner is necessarily slow, and at 5 o'clock the case went over until next Tuesday morning.—*Loscangeles Times, Sept.* 18.

COLUMBUS.

Wedding Bells Ring Merrily.

THREE COUPLES TIED IN A WEEK.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

As intimated in our last letter, the following invitation, printed upon handsomely designed cards, was sent out last week.

"Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brust request your presence at the marriage ceremony of their sister, Lizzie Leonard to Mr. Jesse A. West, at their residence, 336 Sycamore Street, Columbus, Ohio, on Wednesday evening, September 28th, 1892, at eight o'clock.

In response thereto, some fifty or more persons were gathered at the above-mentioned residence to witness the union of two hearts as one. Rev. Benj. Talbot, of the Institution, performed the ceremony. A few minutes past eight o'clock, the two most interested persons entered the room and having taken their proper place, the nuptial knot was tied in the sign-language by the minister, and an interesting ceremony it was to the hearing friends of the bride and groom present. The like they had never witnessed before. Eagerly they watched every movement of the gentleman's arms and fingers as he proceeded through the solemn rites.

After congratulations and well wishes had been showered upon the two by the assembled guests, a wedding supper was served.

The menu was all that could be desired, and was heartily enjoyed by every one present.

A feature of the evening was a serenade to the bridal couple from a band of music. Whether they enjoyed the strains, we do not know. They must have felt them like others of the deaf, for they went out on the porch, and bowed their compliments to the musicians for the treat.

The bride was handsomely remembered in the way of presents, chief of which was an elegant oak wood sideboard of the latest design, and was a gift from her late associates in the State Bindery.

Among the other parents we noticed a silver pickle dish with glass holder of a beautiful pattern, from Mr. and Mrs. Merkly, fancy glass card receiver and fand tidy, Miss Annie Wittenmeier; half a dozen silver teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener; pepper castors and paper holder, Miss Mary C. Bierce; a variety of table linen from Miss Rica Trapp and Mrs. Henry Richter; bed spread, Mrs. Frank Friday, of Chicago, Ills.; splash, Miss Viola Elsey; set silver knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. Harch; china fruit plate, Miss Ida K. Osburn, Xenia, O.; china cracker jar, Chas. Osburn, Xenia, O.; silver cake basket and sugar spoon, Mr. and Mrs. Kull; silver butter dish and knife, Mr. and Mrs. Bench; oak wood stand, Wm. Rose; bed spreads, Mr. and Mrs. Boctune; silver sugar spoon, Mr. C. W. Charles; whisk brush with fancy holder, Miss Steller; bed spread, Mrs. Frembs; and wash tub, bucket and ironing board, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lynn. There were other useful articles not necessary here to mention.

The bride was dressed for the occasion in white crepe with lace and silver trimmings, and carried in her hand a boquet of tea roses and smilax and withal looked very lovely. The groom wore the conventional black. Both received their education here, the former completing her course in 1885, and the latter quitting school a year later. She has since been employed in the State Bindery, and by her quiet, ladylike manners has drawn to her the esteem and love of all her associates. The groom has a good situation in a machine shop in Springfield, to which city they departed Thursday, carrying with them the best wishes of all their friends. The groom's sister was a spectator of the wedding, as was also Mr. Chas. Osburn, of Xenia, O.

Among the resident deaf present were Mr. and Mrs. John A. Lynn, Mr. B. O. Sprague, Miss Mary C. Bierce, Mr. C. W. Charles, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener, Miss Wittenmeier, Miss Burrell, Miss Kuhner, Mrs. Willing, Miss Nettie Jones, Miss Nellie Dundon, Wm. Rose, Elmer Elsey, Mr. Ed. Dundon, Miss Emma Ek, Miss Patterson, Miss Biggam, Miss Heyl, Mrs. King, Miss Mary Deahl, Miss Emma Keegan, Ed. Hirsh and Joseph Hauck.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory are receiving congratulations over the advent of a boy baby in that house Wednesday.

Miss Frances Saunders found at the end of a week's trial that her health was not strong enough to withstand school-room work.

Melville Woodruff, a former pupil here and now living at New Cumberland in the eastern part of the State, threw off single blessedness and united his fortunes with Miss Robbie Hawkins, of Ekeysville. The marriage took place at the residence of Jesse List, and was performed by Squire Whitcomb. They will go to housekeeping in Ekeysville, so says the *Daily Toronto Tribune* of September 26th.

Some of the officers and teachers indulged in a game of ball, Saturday afternoon, with the boys' club. As might be expected, the former were no match for the trained lads; still they gave the latter plenty to do to keep the score, which was 10 to 15 in favor of the boys.

Mr. James H. Predmore, of Marathon, Clermont Co., Ohio, and Miss Ivalo Bancroft, of Marysville, O., were married, September 3d, at the home of the bride. Both are graduates of the Institution."

Mr. Fred Shanisey, of Dayton, had a close call to the next world recently. In attempting to cross a street he was struck by an electric-motor car and dragged some distance before the car could be stopped. He was picked up unconscious and taken home. An examination showed that he had escaped serious injury, but he will be unable to work for a few days.

Elmer Siegfried was a caller at the Institution during the week. He was on his way to Indianapolis to visit relatives.

Oct. 1, '92.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

When Dudley Webster George, the President of the National Deaf-Mute Association, mounted the platform at the club room last night, he was hailed with three wild cheers from the seventy-five spectators who came down to pay their homage to him and hear his lecture. Before proceeding with the lecture he commented on Chicago in comparison with our local club, in which he said both cities share equally in this likeness for each other, both clubs stand just the same in reputation, magnitude and for their unbounded interest in the welfare of the deaf, including the intellectual benefit deriving from joining these clubs. One thing that quite disappointed the expectations of a few was that he did not refer to the inconvenience of our rival in climbing "five flights of stairs." That plainly showed his warm and harmonious regard for each of the Western clubs. He also felt gratified that he came on an evening when he could take advantage of a view of the beautiful illuminations, coupled with a visit to the Exposition. We now regret we did not have enough courage to ask him: "Is Chicago not 'in it' with us?"

The Kentucky colonel then began with his lecture. He gave a few points on the importance of "human nature," and its usefulness before he onnounced his subject for the evening, which was "Perrichon on his Travels." He translated it into signs from the French, which he said could be more easily dramatized than lectured. He went on to tell how Monsieur Perrichon, a so-called miser and an ecentric, living in France, made up his mind to spend a few months in the Alps with his wife and daughter. At the depot before his departure he met two young men, Daniel and Armand by name, who had resolved to follow the family to their destination with a view of winning their beautiful daughter's hand, whom both of them got acquainted with at a ball only a short time before.

The many funny incidents and mishaps attendant on the father's journey to the Alps, were incidently related very humorously. When the party had arrived at their resort, the two young men arranged in their own various ways to try conclusions with the maiden whom they loved. Both agreed to retain their good fellowship should one win and the other lose her. One day Perrichon took occasion to ride on a mule to see the celebrated glaciers of the Alps. He had not gone far before the animal became frightened at something, kicked furiously, slipped on the ice, and both rider and beast fell downward into the ices below. Armand, who was following Perrichon just for the same pleasure, saw the old man struggling in the hole, crying for help. By his own exertions, Armand brought the old man out of the infernal place, as he called it, and applied stimulants to keep him warm. He was saved; and his gallant deed would be rewarded, for whatever Perrichon deemed best.

Daniel, who yet confident of ultimate success in winning his prize, was not discouraged on learning that his rival is more than likely to get her, devised some means by which he could flatter his prospective father-in-law, and then demand his right to marry the girl. Both were walking on the Alps, when Daniel, through his own efforts suddenly fell into a pit, and cried for help. Perrichon saw and ran to the rescue, dragged him out, and was thanked for his kindness. From that time old Perrichon professed great pride in having saved Daniel's life, more than for the invaluable part Armand took in the predicament which would have resulted in his death, had not this assistance been on the scene. Now the time for the decisive settlement of the rivals was brought up. Perrichon was for Daniel, his wife for Armand. Perrichon who had afterwards discovered Daniel's foolhardy act in falling in for nothing, all the talking and advertising he had done to support his undeserving reputation in saving Daniel's life, and all things considered, therefore, decided that Armand can have his daughter, and the story ends.

The above is a synopsis of the lecture as far as our memory can serve. The many incidents Perrichon encountered on his travels are omitted for want of space and time. At the conclusion of the lecture, the club room was the scene of a pandemonium of cheers and applauding.

Misses Cora Gunn, Mary Peek, Cyndia Luttrell, Profs. D. George and James Rogers are the five teachers of the Jacksonville School at present in the city. Prof. Rogers at the lecture addressed the audience with a little speech, in which he said, that being a resident of Jacksonville, he has visited California, New York and other distant places, but has never touched St. Louis, which is about ninety miles distant, till yesterday. Like George, he said he is not surprised at Chicago's greatness over St. Louis.

Early last week, Mr. Hunter was presented by his wife with something too precious to omit. It was a girl. Mother and baby are doing well.

The Hanlon brothers, in their spectacular pantomimic play, "Superba," drew great numbers of us to the Hogan Theatre last week.

A big delegation of about seven is expected to arrive in St. Louis this morning from Windyville. They will be received in the same manner they treated us in Chicago last summer. A big week is in store for us.

TARNES.

FANWOOD.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

In the New York *Recorder* of Sunday last, there is an article dwelling at length on athletics of to-day as compared with those of about two decades ago. In comparing the records of then and now, it is very astonishing to note how much the record has been lowered. In the list, we fail to find any mention of Mr. Michael McFaul, who it will be remembered in 1877–78 held the record of seventy-five and one hundred yards run. The author of the article, "P. Jay," probably overlooked the matter for the simple reason that Mr. McFaul is a deaf-mute, and of no consequence at all.

Fanwood claims the honor of having organized an athletic association as early as in 1877, only one year after the first championship amateur athletic contest on the cinder path was inaugurated, and for the succeeding few years several of the members won prizes. The most notable was, of course, Mr. McFaul, who by his fast sprint won the championship from Saportas in the seventy-five and one hundred yards dash.

If we are not in error, the Board of Directors of this Institution at that time became interested in the association and were about to grant permission to have the Fanwood field, which has been known to past generations of Fanwood as "Bailey Field," transfixed into a first class cinder path and have it fenced, but an unusual accident happened later, which spoiled the fond expectation in this direction. It was of the accident that resulted in the death of Mr. Martin Brown, then supervisor of the boys. Mr. Hallicy was throwing the 12-pound hammer, and Mr. Brown, who was in the field for the purpose of keeping the small boys from harm's way, was himself hit on the head, and after a struggle of several days he died. After this the boys were prohibited from again using the "hammer" or the "shot," and interest with this soon was on the wane, as they were also prohibited from taking part in any outside contests. The association was not thought of till two years ago, when it was re-organized, with a purpose to contest for the JOURNAL banner then offered, if ten clubs of schools for the deaf contested for the same. Although the banner was never contested for, the association has given two spring games.

Last year there was a movement to make a first-class oval of "Fanwood Field," but up to date nothing has been done, and unless the boys stir up and go to work, the same state of affairs will prevail as heretofore, *i.e.*, when the time comes for the games to come off, there will be no track on which to hold them.

It is true that two of the best athletes, Messrs. Turner and Maynard, have left school, but there are plenty of others here to take their places. At present the pupils' attention is centered in the vicinity of Fort Washington and Inwood, where chestnuts are almost ripe. Of course they will gather them, and it is natural they should, as chestnuts are good to eat—real chestnuts, we mean, and not "chestnut talk."

For the past week or so the boys have been drilled daily by Mr. Mann, but whether they will take part in the parade of colleges and schools on the 10th, we do not know.

The discourses of Mr. William G. Jones every afternoon from four to five o'clock, on the "Life and Voyages of Christopher Columbus," from the gifted pen of Washington Irving, and other authors, interests the pupils very much, probably more so at the present time for the reason that we are soon to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the Discovery of America by Columbus.

The Young Fanwood Base-ball club received a challenge from their old rivals, the Emerald Juniors, to play a game of ball last Saturday, but owing to lack of interest in base-ball on the part of our boys it was not accepted.

On Friday last the Cooking Classes received their first lesson under a new tutor, Mrs. Kate Knapp, of Brooklyn, N. Y. We understand that Mrs. Alice D. Gillette, who for the past three or four years had charge of this branch of instruction has gone to live in the West. Two regular lessons will be given every Friday by Mrs. Knapp.

The river was anything but smooth last Saturday, and the boating party planned beforehand had to be given up, but the members of the crew, with Captain Bowers at the helm, did not care how rough the river was, and although they had to row under difficulty, they got there "just the same," and felt none the worse for its either.

John E. O'Brien spent last Saturday with his parents, whom he has not seen for some time. He also enjoyed the performance at the Park Theatre, where his parents are playing a two weeks' engagement.

Mr. James Nash, of Newark, N. J., visited the Institution for the first time since he graduated in 1882. Like others who delay so long before visiting their *Alma Mater*, he was surprised at the many changes that have been made about the grounds during the ten years since he used to be a pupil here. Mr. Nash, until recently, has mingled very little among deaf-mutes, but now he is a member of the Newark Society, having recently been elected Vice-President, and it is safe to say that the Newark Society will be greatly benefited in having him as a co-worker, as he a very intelligent and honest deaf-mute, who means well in whatever he undertakes to do.

Several persons from this way saw John L. Sullivan as Captain Harcourt in the "Man from Boston," at the Columbus Theatre, on Monday.

Miss Johanna Zettel accompanied by Miss Prudence Lewis, paid her little brother, who is at the Juvenille Asylum, a visit last Wednesday.

The brother of Henry Bettels came up on his safety on Saturday, but went away disappointed as Henry had departed a few minutes before.

A. QUAD.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—In Pawtucket, R. I., on Friday, September 30th, at 5:35 P.M., John Francis Donnelly, aged 33 years, 4 months and 10 days.

John Francis Donnelly was born at Blackstone, Mass., May 20th, 1859. Although a congenital deaf-mute, through early educational training and subsequent effort, he became

JOHN FRANCIS DONNELLY.

master of an expressive and grammatical style of language. He was a frequent contributor to the press, and for many years was Rhode Island correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. He was educated at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, going there in 1866 and graduating in 1879. He afterwards pursued a preparatory course at the National Deaf-Mute College. While at the New York Institution, he was under the tuition of Mr. E. A. Hodgson, in the "art preservative," and became a fairly good compositor before graduating. His after experience placed him in the first rank among printers in the offices wherein he was employed. He first worked at Fall River, Mass., and until sickness intervened, he was steadily employed in a newspaper office, at Woonsocket, R. I. He was married in 1886, to Miss Ida M. Nicholas, a graduate of "Old Hartford," the fruit of their happy union being two fine daughters. He was twice Secretary of the New England Gallaudet Association, under President John T. Tillinghast, and did excellent service, as was evidenced by the offer of a third term which he declined. About the beginning of the present year, Mr. Donnelly contracted a severe cold, and being weakened by an attack of the "Grip," from which he was convalescing, the cold fastened itself upon his system and speedily developed into consumption. Slowly but steadily the inroads of the dread disease weakened his constitution, but he lingered on the mere shadow of his former self until the 30th of September, when he crossed the dark portal to that bourne from which no traveller returns. His funeral occurred on Monday, October 3d.

RENDERED DEAF IN AN INSTANT.

WHILE SITTING AT THE SUPPER TABLE MRS. G. L. WHIPPLE IS DEPRIVED OF THE SENSE OF HEARING—THE AUDITORY NERVE PARALYZED.

Sunday evening while Mrs. Gideon Whipple, of the village, was sitting at the supper table she felt a sharp twinge of pain in her head and was instantly deprived of the sense of hearing. Dr. R. A. DeKay, was at once sent for and upon making an examination deceided the auditory nerve had been paralyzed.

Mrs. Whipple was in perfect health when she sat down to supper and could hear as well as anyone in the house. The shock came without a moment's warning and left her almost prostrated upon realizing her condition. It is thought by the physicians that it is barely possible that she may in time recover her hearing to a limited degree. Mr. Whipple is a turner in the Livingston Manor M'f'g Co. works in this village.—*The Enquirer, Livingston Manor, N. Y., Sept.* 29.

WORLD'S FAIR CITY.

The Pas-a-Pas to Financially Back the Congress.

JEFFERSON TAKES A DROP—A DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

From our Chicago correspondent.

Dr. P. G. Gillett has been announced to address the Teachers' Congress on "How to keep politics out of school." From present indications he will have all he can do to keep a threatened invasion out of his own school.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is going to financially back the Congress of the Deaf. This was decided at the meeting Saturday, and is a generous rescue of a noble enterprise. The Congress Committee has been greatly harassed for want of funds for its several entertainments and current expenses. The club has not much money to spare, but its word is sufficient that it will work hard to make good its offer. Interest in the meeting was centered in a certain application for membership. George Francis Jefferson had been making free use of the club's name to bolster up his character and profession, and a large number had gathered in expectations to hear something drop. Nor were they disappointed. The enrollment committee favored the rejection, and when a private communciation from Mr. R. P. McGregor was read, throwing more light on the matter, and ending with the highest words of tribute to the Pas-a-Pas Club, three cheers were given for "Rob. McGregor." The application was unanimously denied. Almost following a motion was passed to appeal to his honor the mayor, to revoke the permit granted to Jefferson for the sale of his pamphlets, and in the future to grant no more permits to able-bodied deaf-mutes to engage in the profession of begging.

Rev. Mr. Cloud kindly remembered the club with an invitation to his wedding, and resolutions congratulating him were adopted.

There was a sudden rise in the resignation market. The seven jokers who handed in their resignations "on account of removal to St. Joe," were as white as a sheet, when a motion to accept their resignations was seconded. Each was compelled to give reasons why the motion to accept should be withdrawn, amidst the jeers and derision of the others who saw the tables turned on the jokers. It was the secretary who had the last laugh. Mr. Regensburg was appointed chairman of a committee to arrange for a great public dramatic entertainment. Mr. Julius Rubens will be back of the venture, and with him as business manager success is assured.

Prof. Edward C. Campbell, of Colorado Springs, through the recording secretary, presented the club with a handsome framed colored photograph of the Gateway of the Garden of the Gods, as a token of his appreciation of the courtesy of the club and its members to him on his recent visit. Accompanying the gift was a note conveying his sentiments on the usefulness of the club and adding words of encouragement. The gift was befittingly acknowledged by the club at the meeting.

Jefferson was seen exhibiting a regular physician's certificate, certifying that spinal troubles incapacitated him for manual work. The missionary to *all* nations will shortly go to the Fejee Islands to continue on his good work.

Mr. L. O. Vaught sent a highly interesting communication to the club in connection with the day schools, in which he "hoped by honest faithful work to deserve the supported kindly recommended" by the school committee of the club, and ending with "a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull altogether, and our Chicago schools for the deaf must be successful."

The Press Club has engaged Mr. C. L. Zorbaugh, of McCormick Theological Seminary, to lecture at the club hall on the evening of October 8th.

Mr. J. I. Sansom is a fond owner of a "safety." Inquiries reveal he is also agent of the Cleveland safety bicycles. Give him a call and it will pay you.

Fellow club-man McMillian, has gone to St. Louis to take in the sights. Mr. Regensburg, and probably Mr. Howard, will follow to-day.

Elmer Gearheart was a visitor at the club. A successful search for work rewarded him with a handsome paying situation as artist painter.

Mr. J. I. Sansom has an adopted orphan girl attached to his family. She goes to school.

The constitution and bylaws of the club will soon be printed.

Daily papers announced the sudden death of Supt. Monroe of the Michigan Institution. No cause is given. Sympathy is felt in the great calamity the institution has sustained and to his recently-made bride. When met in Colorado, Mr. Monroe had all the appearance of being in perfect and robust health.

RASCO.

Martin R. Minkle, formerly connected with the Central New York Institution, has arrived and entered upon the duties as instructor in shoe-making and boys' supervisor. He came by way of the Canadian Pacific and reports a fine trip out.—*The Washingtonian.*

Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

ILLINOIS.

The Forty-Eighth Term Begun.

CHANGES AMONG OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

Societies in a Flourishing Condition.

COLUMBUS DAY TO BE CELEBRATED.

An Indian Boy Admitted.

From our Illinois Correspondent.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Oct. 1, 1892.

Wednesday morning, the 21st ult., found four hundred seventy-four children safe in their usual quarters and ready for another school year, now the forty-eighth year of the Institution's existence. All of these pupils had arrived during the preceding day and evening. The school was opened with the morning chapel service by the superintendent, who selected as the text of our thought, quite an appropriate one for the occasion, the second verse of Psalm cxxi—"My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." The classification of the pupils followed, and thus school-work was resumed. There are now twenty-eight classes.

After a year's leave of absence, Misses Noyes and Jane V. Gillett have returned. The former is given a class of beginners of the "A" grade, Miss Martin receiving the "B" one. Miss Gillett resumed her place in the articulation department. Miss Fannie Filson, of the articulation corps resigned, and was married last August, and her place is taken by a Miss Russell. Mr. Appleby has severed his connection with the school, in order to enter the ministry in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is here on a visit for a few days, and will preach in our chapel to-morrow morning. He expects to be ordained on October 15th, at the Northern Indiana conference to be held in Terre Haute, and be located in Darlington, Ind. Miss M. Eva Ore accepted the call to teach at Olathe, Kansas, and her position went to Miss Ida Weaver. Mrs. Catherine Bull, who had been assistant matron and matron for a number of years, was compelled on account of ill health and old age to relinquish the matronship at the close of the preceding term, and was succeeded by Miss Sarah D. Gibson, once connected with the Wisconsin School as its matron. The assistant matron Miss Dell Bartoo's occupation will be attended to by Mrs. Temple, the former having resigned. Misses Howard and Barr are girls' supervisors, vice the former ones resigned.

While these changes were being made, some alterations of a material kind were accomplished also. The floor in the dining-hall gave place to a marble tile one. The former study-room in the boys' wing of the main building was changed into a talking-room, and the bed-rooms in the same floor became study-rooms. The grounds around the little boys' cottage is bound with a patented wire-fence. The four classes in the academic department recite in the four rooms in the southern wing of the second floor.

All the societies and associations have organized for the fall term, except the Young America Literary Society. The latter will attend to its own next Friday evening, that being the first in this month. The Mutual Improvement Society has just elected its officers as follows: President, Viola Davies; Vice-President, Matilda Kandzia; Secretary, Grace Lee; Treasurer, Eliza Gabler; Critic, Stella Dunlap.

The Young America Reading Room is in charge of Chairman D. D. Smith, Secretary Thomas Hainline, Treasurer Frank Jackson, Curator William Zollinger and Messrs. Rogers and John Stinchcomb. It is an excellent and flourishing condition from a financial point of view, which determines the general interest shown by its members, there being $39.44 in its treasury, ready to go for magazines, etc. The committee has ordered a nine-month subscription to each of the following monthlies, *Herald of Health, Outing, American Agriculturist, Century, Cosmopolitan, Current Literature, Harper's Monthly, World's Columbian Exposition*; of the weeklies, *Young Men's Era, Public Opinion, Illustrated, Christian Weekly, Frank Leslie's* and *Harper's Illustrated Weekly, Life* and *American Scientific*; and the *Chicago Tribune* (Daily without the Sunday edition).

The Athletic Association is looked after by President Hasenstab, Vice-President Rogers, Secretary Stinchcomb, Treasurer Rutherford, Scorer Conrady and Manager Scurlock, and holds in its treasury $39.08 with some fees still due, with which to meet the coming expenses of this year.

It will not be amiss to note the fact that after the Young America Literary Society has collected its fees before the election of the new officers, this society and the reading room and athletic association together will have had nearly one hundred dollars, if not over, all coming from the pockets of their members. Many of them belong to the three societies and pay $1.50 apiece. That is encouraging as well as praiseworthy, inasmuch as they will, unconsciously perhaps to themselves, have been taught to support worthy causes in the future.

The M. I. and Y. A. L. Societies have appointed a joint committee of six, with whom three from the corps of teachers are to be invited to co operate, to prepare for the celebration of the "Columbus Day" here. A copy of the official programme, compiled by the Executive Committee of the Public School Celebration of the day, has been received from the Chairman, Francis Bellamy, of the *Youth's Companion* Co., and may be followed out with such additions as the committee here may see fit to make thereto.

Among the new pupils received and admitted here is a little Indian boy, of whom yesterday's *Jacksonville Journal* had the following to say:

"At the opening of the school year at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, a little deaf and dumb Indian was brought here for admission who has created considerable interest to all who have seen him. The little fellow was found in the Indian Territory by David Routt, a missionary there, and a brother of Mrs. Chas. E. Drury, and, on account of his intelligent appearance, Mr. Routt was taken with a desire to see him educated. Accordingly he wrote to his sister concerning the unfortunate little fellow, she making no hesitancy in adopting him, and a few days ago he was brought to the Institution.

"The Indian characteristics are strikingly prominent. He has coal-black, bristle-like hair, and black eyes that fairly snap, and when his temper is ruffled he is almost ungovernable. When everything goes well, he is of a lovable disposition, and likes to be petted, and fully appreciates all acts of kindness shown him. When Mrs. Drury first took him, he manifested a great dislike to citizens' clothes, preferring the simple shirt reaching to the knees to which he was accustomed; but when a suit was by force put on him he refused to part with it, and even insisted on sleeping in his clothes three days at a time.

"Anything like a weapon is cherished by him as though it were of the greatest value; an old pocket-knife was given to him, and it nearly broke his heart when it was temporarily lost.

"He has been given the name of 'Martin Sexton,' his Choctaw name not having been learned. His parents, finding it difficult to teach him on account of his misfortune, deserted him at an early age, and an old aunt took care of him, and it was with her that he was found. He is the only deaf and dumb Indian known to have been in the Indian Territory, and the first one that has been brought to the Institution."

The other day, the *Jacksonville Journal* had a good word to say of Rev. Clarence Jordan, who was several years ago connected with the Institution in the capacity of janitor of the school building. His field lies in the neighborhood of Calhoun.

Misses Gunn, Luttrell and Peek, and Messrs. George and Rogers, are in St. Louis, taking in the illuminations. Mr. George expects to lecture before the deaf-mute club to-night, and to conduct a service for Rev. Mr. Read to-morrow afternoon.

Col. Reeves, Private Secretary of Gov. Fifer, was here last Sunday morning, and gave an excellent illustrative talk to the pupils in the chapel, upon the question, "What are you worth?"

A number of veterans who had been attending the brigade reunion in the city, under the chaperonage of Mr. M. P. Ayers visited the Institution.

The Wait homestead was sold to a party by the name of Rev. Mr. Beall last month, and the Wait sisters are building a new house on the lot previously enlarged by the removal of the old building to the northern half of the former lot. The new house may be finished for occupancy after the holidays.

M. George H. Scurloch has been appointed instructor of gymnastics.

Miss Grace Farr is still here with the female classes. Her little sister is visiting with her.

The *Jacksonville Journal* of the 21st, ultimo has the following pertinent to the sanitary condition of the Institution:

"Drs. Mayfield and Kellogg were requested by Dr. Gillett to come to the Deaf and Dumb yesterday morning to look into the sanitary condition of things that institution. Those gentlemen did as they were asked and made a complete investigation, finding everything in the very best of order. All the sewers were in good shape; all the sinks free from filth of any sort; and the arrangements for cooking and especially the drinking water were as pure as works and proper care could make them. Dr. Mayfield said if any disease should break out among the pupils there, it will not be for any carelessness or neglect on the part of the managers of the institution. The products of the dairy, milk, butter, etc., are kept in a room at an even temperature and apart from any contamination which would tend to produce disease germs. The drinking water as well as that for cooking is conveyed from a well, and not from the reservoir, and empties into a distributing cistern kept free from taint, from whence it is conducted to the different buildings. No more perfect system could be devised than that now in practice at the Deaf and Dumb institution."

The cards to the coming Cloud-Herdman wedding have been received here. May the blessings of the union follow them.

Dr. Gillett expects to preach in Chicago to-morrow afternoon.

EASTON, PA.

Cornelius Delory and bride hold frequent receptions at their new home on Spruce Street. The young couple are very popular, and their house is the scene of a gathering every evening.

During '81–'82 there were a sextet of "semis" at Fanwood—Crorken, Palmer and Pach in '82, Porter, Capelli and Lounsbury in '84. The last named are all instructors in institution printing-offices (Trenton, Fanwood and Rome). Crorken is supposed to be dead. Palmer is also a "well-up" printer. The other side (congenital mutes) also composed a sextet. Ennis passed over to the majority shortly after graduation, Smith married Miss Wood, and is a successful printer in the West, Schanck, in New Jersey, as a farmer, and Newton, in "York State," are doing well, Thomas is the "great and only" clothing salesman, and Sullivan is making a hit as an artist. Smith and Thomas married classmates. Lounsbury took a "Lex. Ave." wife. Porter found his affinity in a fellow instructor and classmate. Palmer soon indorses the "oral system," and Capelli still clings to "Bach" life, but if Dame Rumor is not mistaken, this statement won't hold good much longer. Continuing the retrospect, Prof. Jenkins and Prof. Clarke are now principals of Trenton and Little Rock respectively, and Prof. Jewell is at Rome. Prof. Gamage retired on his laurels. Dr. Porter has joined the vast army, but Dr. Peet is still on the bridge and commands the good old ship in all kinds of weather, "going below only for meals," like a true commander.

HYPO.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3d, 1892.

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Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes.

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AT 8:15.

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FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

[OFFICIAL NOTICE.]

THE next regular business meeting, of the FANWOOD QUAD CLUB, will be held at Saul's Hotel parlor, Saturday evening, November 5th, 1892, at 8:30 o'clock.

Members of the Executive Committee will please assemble at 8 P.M.

By order of the President.

A. CAPELLI, *Sec'y.*

—*Adv.*

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Thomas Breen, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole five-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1891—'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, E. D. Wilson; Secretary, Jas. E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Wm. F. Durion; and Treasurer, Spencer M. Hannold. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are J. A. Branflick, President; W. McElroy, Vice-President; Miss Maggie Schuman, Secretary; R. E. Underwood, Treasurer; and Jas. H. Mooney, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is No. 805 S. Paca St.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the *mutual improvement* and *social enjoyment* of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Emanuel Souweine. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 45 Fulton Street, New York City.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: John F. O'Brien, President; Wm. Coombs, Vice-President; Antony Capelli, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Station M, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City. President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Recording Secretary, S. Nibler; Financial Secretary, E. Kollenbaum; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 235 East 4th St., New York City.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowers St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnia Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

The Pas-a-Pas Club, incorporated in 1891, under the statutes of Illinois, for the social and literary culture of its members, transacts business on the first Saturday evening of each month.

The Pas-a-Pas Hall, on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, opposite Court House, is at the disposal of visitors to the city, day and evening, and when not open access to the hall can be obtained through any member. Officers for ensuing year are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Codman, First Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhans, Second Vice-President; O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary; F. P. Gibson, Recording Secretary; M. Sonneborn, Treasurer; B. Frank, Librarian; J. Bergler, Sergeant-at-Arms; G. Morton and G. Fraser, Trustees. Direct all communications to O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary, 3424 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, in charge.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnat, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Miss P. M. Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee: Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Thomas Wheeler. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1882, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting, for the transaction of business only, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers elected for the season of 1891–92 are as follows: President, Geo. D. Hunter; Vice-President, John J. Smith; Secretary, William Schaub; Treasurer, Edward Dolan; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Theurer; Trustees, Marcus H. Kerr, and James J. Brown. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 2214 N. 10th Street.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually.

The officers of the Society are Thomas Godfrey, President; A. McLaren, 1st Vice-President; J. B. Valles, 2d Vice-President; James S. Orr, Secretary; and H. A. Schnakenburg, Treasurer; F. Ecka, Sergeant-at-arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Society holds its meeting at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the second week in April, and the closing is from the second week in April to the first week in October. The Society extends its courtesies to strangers. Its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare and sociability of the deaf, by having debates, lectures and story telling. The officers for 1891-'92 are: President, Charles F. Mull; Vice-President, Thure E. Carlman; Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, Arabella De Willegar; Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Toole. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness, 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Franklin Campbell, First Vice-President; Tilson W. Haight, Second Vice-President; Max Miller, Secretary; Alex. Meisel, Treasurer; S. M. Brown, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 352 E. 82d Street, N. Y. City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Everett, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 55 Otis St., East Somerville, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo. Connerton; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

The Guild of Christian Workers of St. David's Church is in No. 218 Wyckoff St. The meetings are held in the room of the St. David's Church—first Thursday of each month. The present officers are as follows: Rev. Anson T. Colt, Chaplain; W. G. Gilbert, President; Robert Rusk, Secretary; and A. J. McLaren, Treasurer. The Secretary's address is No. 154 Hope St. Brooklyn, E. D. Communications to be sent to the Secretary.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldicott; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at The Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243 1-2 Essex Street. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1891 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Secretary; Mrs. N. C. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Wm. Bailey and Mr. E. W. Frisbee, Directors.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Rooms at 26 and 28 West Sixteenth Street, New York City, always open. Meetings are held on Thursday evenings, at 8 P.M. Officers: Thomas Tighe, President; James F. Donnelly, Vice-President; Henry P. Kane, Secretary; Thomas Grogan, Treasurer; Frank Hayden, Marshal. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at the Club House.

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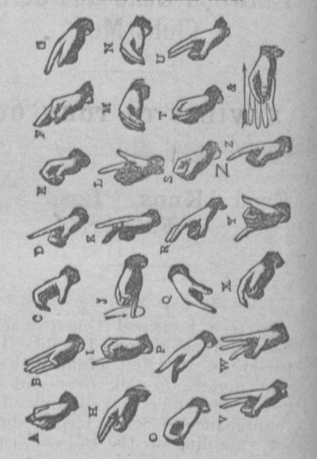

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